

Rocks and a Camera

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Rocks and a Camera

by [Thepumpkin](#)

Summary

Will meets someone unexpected while adventuring in the forest

Notes

See the end of the work for [notes](#)

Chapter 1

Will set out to do some adventuring in the forest behind his house. With his camera and bucket he was ready to go. Sometime later with a half filled bucket of rocks and camera filled with photos of nature Will was ready to go home, but he couldn't shake the feeling that he was being watched.

He continues his way home when a wolf jumps out in front of Will, seeing the giant wolf Will started to slowly back up but then he stepped on a unseen bear trap. Screaming in pain as the jaws of the trap clench around his foot.

It seems that the wolf was scared off due to Will's inhumanly sound. When Will's foot got caught in the trap he started to slip backwards and hit the ground so hard he was knocked out.

When Will woke up he realized that he was in a cave, with a throbbing leg covered in leaves and an aching head. He looked around and saw he's camera and bucket of rocks off to the side.

Then he saw something on the other side of the cave, then it moved and he got scared and tried to move backwards but the pain in his leg stopped him from doing so.

The being emerged from the shadows and it was tall like TALL, Will gulped it had claws and razor sharp antlers and sharp teeth with blood dripping from them.

"A wendigo" Will thought, he had seen these before but only in folktale books. Seeing one in real life was totally different. The wendigo's bones started to make this wretched sound and twist all over the place, it made Will's stomach drop.

Nearly passing out again just from witnessing that Will realized that the wendigo was no longer a creature but a man, a well put together man at that. The man wore this eerie grin as he stalked closer to Will.

“Hello”

“H-hello” Will sheepishly said not knowing what to do with himself.

“My name is Hannibal what is yours”

“M-my name i-is Will” Will stuttered out.

“So *Will* what are you doing in my forest” Hannibal said as he played with Will’s brown curly locks.

The rock

Chapter Summary

Will can't stop thinking about the man he met in the woods

Chapter Notes

Yup Will is a sk8ter boy

Will is sweating bullets at this point, he just saw this thing turn into a man and is now questioning him about being in "his" forest.

"I-i was just taking pictures of flowers and stuff. And um I took some cool looking rocks or at least rocks I thought looked cool".

"Hm" Hannibal said contently.

"I like your curiosity about nature, but a small thing like you shouldn't travel here alone"

"Um ok" Will said not really not what to say to that statement.

Hannibal then remembered about Will's injured leg and took the leaves off his leg and it was healed to Will's surprise. It no longer hurt anymore with his healed leg he was ready to get out of there.

"You should be careful next time" Hannibal said

“Yup, careful next” Will said hoping there wouldn't be a next time so he put his camera around his neck and took his bucket and headed out of the cave. Luckily it was daylight so he could get home fast without worry about the dark.

He gets home not being able to forget the encounter, and how long had he been gone for. He left at 1:13 pm and it was 3:13 pm . He was only gone for 2 hours.

“But it had felt much longer then that” he thought. He decided to forget about it now and take a nap. When he woke up it was 5:00 am he had an hour till he needed to be up to get ready for school.

It was last period and Will was ready to go home when the bell rang he sprung up and made his way to the double doors. He pulled his skateboard out of his bag and skated home.

When he walked up the steps of his house he saw the most beautiful colored rock sitting on his doorstep, like a gift waiting to be picked up and opened.

He took it inside with him and examined it, it was prettier then any of the other rocks he had collected the other day. He gasped “was this rock from-” he trailed off. There was no way that thing or guy left that there.

“Why would this be on my door step then a rock out of all things” Will thought he hadn't been able to forget what happened in the woods that day. Something in him was telling him to go back to the woods and the other was telling him to stay his ass at home.

“Fuck” Will said to himself he wanted to know if this guy gave him the rock. And also if it was him then that meant he knew where Will lived.

Chapter 3

Chapter Summary

Will heads back to the forest to ask about the rock

“Here I am, in this fucking forest again” Will said to himself.

“ H-h wait what was his name again”

“Oh right, Hannibal” ! Will called out. Then he heard leaves rustling.

“Hello”

“AAHHH” Will yelled out.

Hannibal chuckled.

“Haha very funny” Will said sarcastically while getting up and dusting himself off.

“You called” Hannibal said.

“Oh um yes” Will stammered out. “Did you put this on my door step” Will said while pulling out the colored rock.

“Yes I did, do you like it”?

“I do its beautiful, its just how did you know where I live” ? Will said not knowing what to expect as an answer.

“I followed you home the first time we met” Hannibal said so nonchalantly.

“What”! Will said out loud. “You cant just follow people like that, thats stalking you know”

“I am aware of what stalking is. And I just wanted to make sure you got home safe” Hannibal said smiling while he spoke that last part almost as if something was funny.

“Psh whatever” Will said .

“Well I have to go” Will said looking at his watch. Hannibal frowned realizing Will was getting ready to leave.

“Im sorry..” Hannibal said. He wasn't really, he was just trying to get Will to stay longer.

“Im sorry for “stalking” you” Hannibal said he didn't see it as stalking he truly was making sure he got home safe.

“I can make it up to you” he continued.

“With what” Will asked, getting curious on where this was going.

“I can show you the place where I got you your gift” Hannibal said as he gestured to the colored rock in Will's hand.

Will being the nature freak he is, was intrigued.

“Show me”

“Follow me” Hannibal said with a smile on his face.

They had walked for some time, it felt like they were going in circles scene everything looked the same. Then they got to an area with a the entrance covered in vines which Hannibal gleefully moved out of the way to dramatically show Will this beautiful area.

Littered with gorgeous flowers and berry bushes and the same colored rocks Hannibal had gifted to Will. Will was so sure the a some fairies would fly by he like in the movies but no, no fairies. “Doesn't make this place any less magical” he thought.

Hannibal stood off to the side watching as Will took the scenery in.

“Are these poisonous” Will says pointing to the salmonberry bush.

“No they are not, you can have one if you'd like” Hannibal said with a smile.

Will took a salmonberry off the bush and ate it. Juices running down his chin as he swallowed.

“Do these only grow here” Will asked while munching on another berry.

“Yes, only here in this area” Hannibal said, pointing to there surroundings.

“Oh” Will replied

Hannibal noticing Will's disappointment said "but they can be purchased at your local farmers market".

"You sounded like a commercial when you said that" Will giggled.

But then he glanced at his watch, he had been there for 5 hours straight. "How can this be" he thought.

Hannibal seeing him looking at his watch said "if your wondering why its been so long thats because time moves differently in here". "It can be slow or fast which ever it chooses"

Hannibal said that as if the forest was alive and it creeped Will out.

"I-i have to go" Will said in a rush. Gathering the jacket he had taken off due to the heat in the forest. Will turned to thank Hannibal for showing him this place but he was already gone.

"Shit shit shit" Will said as he ran through the forest trying to get home as fast as he could praying that he's dad was working late or already asleep. Will got to his door step and what do you know there was another colored rock.

"Tch this guy". Will ever so gently opened the front door to find his dad passed out his recliner.

"Thank the gods" Will whispered, then went to his room to get some rest.

Chapter 4

Hannibal being Hannibal followed Will again and found out where he goes to school and waited for him to get out.

“Ain't no way” Will thought when he saw Hannibal waiting for him “why is he here. why does he keep following me”

Hannibal made his way over to Will with a smile on his face completely disregarding the fact that he said he wouldn't stalk Will. Will grabbed his hand and brought him around the corner where few people were.

“What are you doing here” Will said in a loud whisper.

“I wanted to see you,” Hannibal said.

“Well I don't want to see you,” Will replied.

Hannibal frowned.

“I-Im sorry it's just you keep following me everywhere ever scene I met you and you're leaving things on my doorstep and now even following me to school” Will said all in one breath.

“I-I shouldn't even be talking to you right now anyway” Will huffed.

“And why is that?” Hannibal said.

“Because you are an adult and I'm just some kid you met in a forest. Kids and adults aren't usually friends”

“So we are friends” Hannibal said with a sly grin on his face.

“Hannibal that is not the point, anyways you lied to me”

Hannibal's eyes widened curiously.

“You said you wouldn't follow me anymore and that's exactly what you're doing right now” Will said, really putting an emphasis on the word “now”.

“I suppose you're right, my sincerest apologies” Hannibal said.

“I don't want apologies, what I do want is for you to actually follow through with them” Will said sternly.

Hannibal realizing that Will is being serious breathed in and said “Ok”.

Will then also muttered an “ok” as well.

“Well..” Will said looking at his watch seeing that it had already been 20 minutes since school ended. “I should get going”.

“I could walk you” Hannibal said, his response being quick. *He already knows where Will lived so...*

Will sighed “sure”.

Hannibal smiled.

The walk to Will’s house wasn't too far. The walk had been relatively quiet till Hannibal spoke up.

“Are you being bullied”? Hannibal asked.

Will’s eyes widened and his face grew hot.

“W-what” he stammered out.

“Are. You. Being. Bullied.”? Hannibal asked again.

“W-why do you ask”. Will asked nervously.

“When I went to your school, before you saw me I saw these boys snickering while looking at you”.

Will’s face got even redder.

“Do you want me to get rid of them?” Hannibal said.

“W-what no! get rid of them, what would you even do ?” Will said as he stopped walking in shock that Hannibal would suggest such a thing.

“I’d just *talk* to them,” Hannibal said calmly.

“You can’t just go up to them and tell them to leave me alone”

“Why not?”

“Because! Like I said before you're a grown adult and you can’t just go up to some teen boys people will think you're a creep *no offense*” Will said.

“None taken”

The rest of the walk to Will’s house was in silence.

“You can go now,” Will said a smile growing on his face. Will was on his doorstep and Hannibal was just standing there watching him.

“Alright” Hannibal said, still not moving.

Will just chuckled and went inside. Will went to his room to find a round little rock on the outside of his window on the windowsill. He looked out the window to try and see how Hannibal put it there but he was already gone.

Chapter 5

Chapter Summary

Hannibal goes against what Will wants him to do.
Tw child death , underage alcohol consumption

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Hannibal watched as the three bullies made their way through *his* forest. He recently found the spot they go to get plastered was in the middle of his forest and at a time where they should definitely be at school.

Hannibal does have a thing against killing people, especially kids.

But these aren't kids, these are teenagers, awful teenagers who prey upon who they think are weak. Hannibal listened to Will as he went on and on about all the horrible things these three rats would do and say to him.

He only kills if absolutely necessary and this is *necessary* .

Hannibal's limbs begin to twist in an unnatural, inhuman way; they crack and pop till he's fully transformed to his true creature self.

He stalks over to the boys on all fours.

"The fuck is that" one of them say, surring their words pointing to a horned creature they see in the distance.

“I don’t know,” another one of them says.

They stumble to their feet, the alcohol coursing through their body’s is not helping one bit.

Hannibal charges directly at the blonde one, sending him flying into the air. The kids land on the ground *hard* , dozens of feet away from the others.

The other two try running but the alcohol is making them very uncoordinated, crash face first into the dirt.

Hannibal goes after the two on the ground, getting one by the ankle, shaking him furiously listening to the bone break. The kid doesn’t make much noise since the alcohol pretty much numbed him up.

Hannibal gets to the last one and takes his entire head in his fanged mouth, chomping down, blood spurting on to the trees. The kid's head was completely gone, the other one was gone the second he hit the ground and the last one was currently bleeding out from the bite to his leg.

School just ended and Will walks out the double doors in search of Hannibal but then he does remember telling Hannibal to not follow him around so he shouldn't be surprised when he doesn't see him at his school.

Will continues on and walks home by himself. He’s surprised since before Hannibal started walking he would get tormented by his bullies on his way home but he’s looking around and there’s no bullies.

Will thinks to himself about how he should save this since bullies like coming for the same people for years so on he went to his house.

The driveway was empty meaning his dad was at work so he had the house to himself. He saw a rock on his steps.

“Must be another gift from Hannibal” he said, picking it up smiling. He went inside and noticed that his hand was wet. He looked down at it and it was red?... *blood* red. How did he not notice when he first picked it up?

He dropped the rock in disgust, watching as it hit the floor with a *thud* . He saw the blood smudge on his hand from the rock.

“Why does this have blood on it?” he whispers to himself.

He goes to wash the blood off when a knock on the door can be heard. He goes to answer it, confused on who it could be since no one really visits them.

“Hello” Hannibal says to Will, smiling.

“Did you give that to me? ” Will says getting straight to the point. He points to the blood covered rock on his living room floor.

“Yes” Hannibal says, still smiling clearly must not seeing the blood.

Will frowns.

“Well why is there blood on it?” he says, showing his hand with a smudge of blood on it to Hannibal.

Hannibal’s smile drops.

“That's not suppose to be there” he says flatly, not even trying to hide or deny it.

Well no shit its not suppose to be there.

“*Why* is it there Hannibal?” Will asks again.

”I just.. solved a problem”. Hannibal said.

”What *problem?* ”.

”...Your bullying problem” .

Will’s eyes widened.

”What did you do?” Will asked Hannibal frantically.

“I.. Got rid of them” Hannibal sighed, knowing that Will was not going to like his answer.

Will looked at the blood and gasped.

“You killed them!” Will yelled.

“Yes”

“W-what! y-you just”..

Will couldn't believe it, Hannibal actually killed someone- no multiple people for.. *Him*.

“Hannibal y-you can't just do that! You can't just kill people because they- what if they think I was involved, y-you know because they bully me and stuff what, what if-”

Will was cut off by Hannibal shushing him.

“Hey, hey shh, you will be *fine*, you've done nothing wrong” Hannibal said, stroking his hair trying to calm down the distressed teen.

“But, but what if people think I did as some type of revenge” Will was in tears at this point, so overwhelmed with this new found information.

“Will, *Will* you. are. not. in. trouble”.

“W-wait what are y-you doing”. Will asked through tears when he saw Hannibal’s hand slowly moving towards his face.

“Shh, it's nothing” Hannibal said, pushing his finger lightly onto Will’s forehead watching as Will’s eyes fluttered closed, catching him as Will fell limp due to his powers.

Chapter End Notes

Yeah Hannibal also has magic powers ✍️

Chapter 6

Chapter Summary

Will wakes up, but not in his house

Will's shot up from his sleep feeling nauseous. He looked at the unfamiliar room he was in and tried hard to stay calm but it wasn't really working especially when there was a Hannibal sitting across from him in a chair staring into his soul.

Will felt something cold wrapped around his ankle and when he looked there was a shackle around him with a chain attached to a wall.

"W-what" Will whispered to himself as he touched the shackle around his ankle.

Will looked up at Hannibal, "how could you" Will asked sadly.

The lip quivering was getting to Hannibal. "It didn't have to be like this," Hannibal said.

"You say that as if this was my fault, you're the *MURDERER HERE!* Not me " Will yelled, no longer sad but angry at his situation. Tears were filling his eyes due to his frustration. *Angry tears.*

Hannibal's eyes widened at Will's tone of voice, Will never raised his voice around Hannibal this was very new to Hannibal.

“Will, I know your upset right now-”

“Upset! of course I'm upset, you *killed* people then kidnapped me so yeah i'm a little upset” Will said, sarcasm lacing his voice at the end of his sentence.

Hannibal sighed.

“When you stop your temper tantrum I will come back” Hannibal said as he made his way to the bedroom door.

“Wait, you're just leaving!” Will yelled.

“Yes,” Hannibal said flatly, then closed the door.

“Is he serious? I can't believe him,” Will scoffed.

Will, seeing that he wasn't getting out of this anytime soon, decided to take a look around, *from his bed* . The room was actually quite nice, there was a chandelier on the ceiling that looked really expensive. The blankets on the bed were pretty soft they definitely were not cheap.

Will wonder where they were, and when Hannibal would come back, he was glad he didn't have to use the bathroom. There wasn't much to do since the chain didn't let him get that far so he just laid back down and stared at the nicely painted ceiling.

Hannibal's pov

I thought I would go and check on Will since it's been about 45 minutes since I left him in *his* room. I was walking to *his* room and didn't hear anything so I figured he had settled down. I slowly opened the door and found Will asleep cuddling against the white cashmere blankets I bought him.

He doesn't know there for him yet but I can see that he already likes them. A warm feeling was rising in my chest, the sight was just so sweet.

End pov

Hannibal walks over to Will and sits on the bed beside him, careful to not wake him but moving a piece of hair out of his face seems to wake him.

"Hello" Hannibal says softly to Will trying not to alarm him more. It didn't work *of course*.

"What are *you* doing here" Will sit's up and says, with hate in his voice.

"I've come to see if you were ready to start acting accordingly but it seems I've caught you taking a little nap" Hannibal said almost mockingly.

“I-I was not, I was.. just resting my eyes” Will said matter a factly.

“Which is the same as sleeping” Hannibal liked this little banter going on between the two of them.

“Whatever..” Will muttered.

Hannibal chuckled.

The two were now in Hannibal's kitchen at the table after Hannibal heard Will's stomach growl. Will was unfortunately tied to a chair due to his unwillingness to leave his room. Will watched *more like glared* as Hannibal cooked some sort of meat on the stove.

He hated to admit it but he was pretty hungry.

“Here you go *my* Will” Hannibal said as he placed a plate in front of Will.

“How am I supposed to eat this if I'm tied to this chair”.

“I will feed you Will”.

“What! no way, I am not letting you feed me” Will said as he struggled against his restraints.

“You’ll hurt yourself if you continue this” Hannibal said, trying to hold Will in place.

“No! I will not get fed like a baby” Will yelled, continuing to struggle.

“Will if you do not stop I will put you back in your room with the shackle and chains and I won't come back to your room until tomorrow”. It was an empty threat but Hannibal knew that Will didn't know that.

Will *froze*, Hannibal hated seeing Will scared of him but if threats were the only way to get him to listen then so be it. Will stilled and let Hannibal feed him. Will *hated* every second of it, he glared at Hannibal while he munched on his food.

He almost nipped at Hannibal's finger when he went to wipe some food off of Will's face.

“See, don't you feel so much better now after having some food” Hannibal said, ruffling Will's hair.

“I guess” Will muttered trying to turn his head away from Hannibal.

“Let's get these off of you” Hannibal said, talking about the restraints. Will was looking around to see if there was a knife or something he could use to weaken Hannibal but there was nothing, he must have put anything like that away while cooking.

“Wait! why are we going back here” Will said, trying to pull away from Hannibal when he saw that they were heading back to *his* room, *the room with chains*.

“Will, it's getting late” Hannibal says looking at his watch, “you're going to bed”.

“No, I'm not going back in there!” Will yelled, *really* trying to get out of Hannibal's grip.

“Will please do not fight me on this“ Hannibal tried, but Will wouldn't budge he kept struggling. Hannibal dragged the yelling Will to his room and clicked the shackles around his ankle. Hannibal looked at Will and said, “why wont you just listen?”.

“I don't want to be here” Will whimpered, with tears forming in the corners of his eyes.

“Will” Hannibal said, cupping Will's face, “you can learn to enjoy it here, you just need to listen, ok”.

Will nodded, allowing Hannibal to tuck him in.

“Goodnight Will” Hannibal said, planting a gentle kiss on Will's forehead.

Chapter 7

Chapter Summary

Morning will Hannibal

Hannibal finished up making breakfast for him and Will, *mainly for will* . Hannibal headed over to Will's room, he opened the door and saw that *his* Will was still sleeping, all that fighting yesterday must have really tired him out.

“Will, Will” Hannibal said softly, gently shaking Will's shoulder to wake him.

Will blinked slowly, “mmh” he groaned.

“Breakfast is ready Will”. Hannibal said, playing with Will's hair waiting for a reaction.

Will threw the blanket off of him and got up off *his* bed. Hannibal led Will to the kitchen to get some food in him.

After breakfast

“Why did you have to kill them?”

Hannibal looked at Will with wide eyes, “w-what” Hannibal stuttered.

“Why did you have to kill them?” Will repeated in a sad tone.

Hannibal sighed, “they did not deserve to live”.

Will looked at Hannibal in shock, like how could he say that?

“How could you say that?” Will said out loud.

“Because they didn’t” Hannibal told Will.

Will just turned his head away in disgust and guilt, knowing that they were dead because of him.

Some time later

“Will” Hannibal started, “I thought we could go for a walk in the forest, to get out of the house mh?”

Will nodded his head excitedly, the mere thought of getting a chance to get out of this house and escape made Will ecstatic. Hannibal and Will walked out of the house and headed down a path that led to the forest.

It's like Hannibal was a mind reader, he had a firm grasp on Will's wrist to keep him close, as if to keep him from getting away.

“Will is there anything in particular that you'd like to have for dinner?” Hannibal asked.

Will thought about it for a second, “um.. Pizza!” Will exclaimed.

Hannibal sighed at the request for such a greasy, fatty, unhealthy choice of food, but he would entertain this for a little bit. But he would try and steer Will into having more healthier meals.

They continued walking till Will stopped and looked over at a pair of bunnies that were hopping together. They hopped until they stopped in front of Hannibal and Will, they made that little sound that bunnies make and Will thought it was the cutest thing ever.

He smiled at the pair and watched as they hopped away into some berry bushes. Hannibal looked at his watch “we should get going” he said, pulling Will away for his moment of bliss.

Will practically moaned at the taste of pizza, it's been so long since he's had some. Hannibal quietly ate his veggie filled slice, Hannibal thought that if he was gonna have pizza he would at least try and make it healthy. Pizza is not something Hannibal would eat, but if it's what Will wants, so be it.

Chapter 8

Chapter Summary

Will tries to escape

Will was sitting in his room knowing that he couldn't stay at Hannibal's house forever. He knows that Hannibal isn't just gonna let him leave so he has to make a plan.

He wonders if anyone is looking for him, or if anyone cares.

"Will?" Will hears Hannibal say as he knocks on Will's door. He jumped at the sound and went over to the door and slowly opened it.

"Y-yes?" Will said.

"You've been in your room since dinner, are you all right?" Hannibal asked.

"Y-yeah" Will said, hoping the sweat sticking to his forehead wasn't noticeable.

"You're sweating, are you sick?" Hannibal said while touching Will's forehead with the back of his hand.

“Shit” Will thought “i-i’m fine” Will stuttered out, his voice was really shaky not helping his case at all.

Hannibal looked at him in a way, “Are you sure?” he asked.

Will doesn’t know what happened but he broke and started sobbing.

“Hey hey it’s ok” Hannibal said trying to calm the crying teen. “Why are you crying?” Hannibal said with a sorta chuckle, that not helping with the upset boy in his arms right now. He was just confused on why Will was crying so much.

“Don’t laugh at me” Will sniffled, eyes full of tears.

“I’m sorry” Hannibal said, rubbing the boy's back. “Why are you so upset?” Hannibal asked.

“I-i don’t w-wanna be h-here anymore, I w-wanna go h-home” Will hiccuped though gasps as he cried harder.

Hannibal frowned, he doesn’t want to let go of Will “how about we wipe your face and relax in my room and we can watch a movie and calm you down” Hannibal said to Will hoping he would take up his offer.

“Ok” Will said in a small voice, he went with Hannibal to his room. They went into his bathroom and Hannibal wiped Will’s tear stained face with a warm wet rag as he sat on the counter next to the sink.

“Let me go get you some pajamas ok” Hannibal said and left to get the clothes. Hannibal only left the bathroom and went to his walk-in closet in his room to get the pj’s. Hannibal has extra clothes in Will’s size in his closet just in case.

Hannibal went back to the bathroom and gave Will the pj’s and left so he could change out of his flannel and jeans. Will came out in a green matching set and went to Hannibal.

“If you didn’t already see I have a tv in here where we can watch the movie” Hannibal said pointing to his HUGE tv.

They flipped through things to watch and decided on The Bear, four episodes in and Will was out, crying is tiring. Hannibal looked over and was surprised to see Will sleeping on his shoulder.

He was so focused on the show he didn’t realize how tired Will was.

After some time Hannibal fell asleep too, when Hannibal’s eye’s closed and it was like clockwork, Will’s eye’s sprung open like he knew Hannibal wasn’t awake. Will looked up and saw Hannibal asleep and went to act out on his escape plan.

Will slid away from Hannibal’s grip and went over to the door and opened it as slow as humanly possible. Will went down the hall, passed his room and down the stairs to the front door, Will held his breath unlocked and opened the door, it was quite, really quite then it happened.

A house alarm blared into Will’s ears he almost stumbled back in surprise. But he knew he didn’t have any time to waste and ran out the door barefoot through the forest. Hannibal doesn’t live around anyone.

Will didn't know how he got to Hannibal's house; he didn't know if he could find anyone to help him. Will had to forget about that and kept running, every sound he heard he thought it was Hannibal. It was dark and cold and he could barely see a few feet in front of him.

His feet were getting cut up but he kept running. He didn't care about the pain but he was getting tired, when he left the house he sprinted so after running for a while he was practically hyperventilating.

So he sat down against a tree and took a breather.

"Will" a dark voice said. Will's eyes shot open and he started frantically looking around for the source of the voice. But in the dark of the night there was no way he would be able to make anything out.

"Will," the voice said again.

"No!" Will cried out into the black void of the night, Will felt like he was going insane, his feet hurt he was out of breath he felt like giving up when a big gust of wind whooshed past him. He looked around but didn't see anything.

Just then Hannibal's deformed face leaned in close to Will's, he was in his wendigo form a form Will had come to hate.

"Why did you leave Will?" Hannibal asked, inches away from Will's face.

"I don't want to be with you anymore!" Will yelled with what little energy he had left.

“I-” Will said, his voice being cut off from feeling more dizzy as time went by. He felt his eyes drooping, Will fought really hard to keep them open but with Hannibal shushing him and stroking his cheek lovingly with his now human hand it was kinda hard.

When Will woke up he felt like there was something heavy on his chest and when he opened his eyes more to see that he was covered with a bunch of blankets, he did kinda appreciate it since the last thing he remembered was being outside in the cold.

His feet felt like there was something on them, he threw off all the blankets and saw that his feet were wrapped in bandages. He did also remember having cuts on them so the bandages were nice as well.

The door of the room he was in opened and Hannibal walked in. Will’s eyes widened, Hannibal had completely slipped his mind and seeing him after his escape attempt was scary. Will forgets that Hannibal can shift like the way he did earlier.

And the here goes Hannibal acting like nothing happened coming in with more bandages to replace the ones currently on Will’s feet like everything's ok. Will just silently watched him, not wanting to bring it up in hopes that Hannibal won’t punish him for escaping.

End Notes

More chapters to comeee

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